

Good Morning

270

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

C.P.O. Alfred Edwards Here's introducing DAVID



FOR months now, we know you have been itching to have just a peep at your new son, David.

Well, here he is, and what's more, he's a grand little fellow, full of fun, and as happy as the day is long.

I think we should say bouncing baby, because he simply loves to be bounced up and down by Betty, your wife. He can certainly smile, too.

When the "Good Morning" photographer called at the home of Mrs. McGregor, your mother-in-law, in Pine Avenue, Fawdon, Newcastle-on-Tyne, he had just finished having his afternoon nap and was all ready to have these pictures taken.

What an interest he took in the bright lights! And you can see for yourself he put up a good show when doing a few steps for you on the dining-room table.

He's just feeling his feet, and as soon as they touch something solid away he goes, as if he had been walking for years.



Just as he was doing it, Grandad peeped through the window to see what was going on. In the middle of it all, that young cousin of yours, Betty, bounced in to see Baby.

A few hours earlier your five-month-old son was weighed, and he topped the scale at 14lbs. 4ozs. By the time you see these pictures he will be well over that, as he's gaining rapidly.

Betty, your wife, sends her fondest love. Love, too, from all at home—all's well! And you can see how happy David and Betty are, and we in "Good Morning" say "Congratulations, Alfred—David's the tops!" Good Hunting!

KNOW THIS?

The plankton once referred to in Parliament as a possible new source of food is minute plant or animal organisms which float in enormous numbers in the sea and sustain a large variety of fish, from the herring to the whale. It would be laborious gathering plankton for human consumption, however, as the concentration is about one ounce in 300 tons of sea water.

BEER—

BIG BOOM TO-DAY

BRITAIN is drinking more beer than at any time in the past 30 years.

Brewing figures have reached 7,000,000 barrels a quarter—8,000,000,000 pints, or nearly 200 pints per head of the population. It is double the consumption of 1936—and one-third the total pre-war world consumption.

Birmingham University has a Professor of Brewing, who, in 14 analysed war-time ales, discovered an unexpectedly high quantity of riboflavin—the health-giving vitamin B2, which is put into national bread.

So it's scientifically true that beer can be good for you.

Then there's the queer affair of the currant buns, and the riddle of their lasting nourishment.

At the Cereals Research Station, two biochemists have been analysing two buns baked eighty years ago.

At first, thinking in terms of wheat, they couldn't think where the buns got their high content of B2.

Now, of course, you're in the secret. The buns had been made with beer, as well as milk.

The news has excited Britain's brewers.

B. AND B.

The trade is talking, too, about "Q 43," a new breed of

hop—a disease-resisting cross between Canadian and British hops—which has cut out the necessity of importing certain hops from North America.

War-time wastes of beer are producing cattle foods and manures, and beer is classed with food as a protected industry.

No doubt this is good news to Burton-on-Trent, Britain's beer town. Its hard water is ideal for bitter because of the high percentage of calcium sulphate and salts.

Brewers all over the country can introduce into soft water the properties it lacks, but Burton water is still supreme.

And, till the war, a brewer at Bolton used to have 60 tons of casked water a week sent by rail.

Have you heard that one about the scientist—it was Prof. J. B. S. Haldane—who wrote to the manufacturing chemist: "Are you aware that ethynol is being produced at Burton-on-Trent in quantities sufficient to render millions of people unconscious."



FOOTBALL NOW CHOOSING FUTURE STARS

Report by Raymond Foxall

THE only guys who don't know they've been chosen for first-class soccer stars when peace comes are the youngsters themselves.

For when the whistle shrills out once more on the football fields of all England, and British soccer becomes a game far swifter than of yore, you sea-dog fighters are to see startling new features in the game you left behind.

And one of the changes you will find, when home you come from the seas, is a surprisingly large percentage of young players among your soccer heroes.

Some of these youngsters have already played in senior football, and maybe they can make wild, romantic guesses about their future; but others who have been picked up by the big clubs can have no such thoughts, for they do not know.

Their names have been taken and filed away in the secret archives of the big clubs—to form a great post-war policy of peace-time football.

But you will want concrete reasons for all this exciting mystery, and to place these before you I must begin at the beginning. So here goes—

Before you changed your "civvies" for a suit of navy blue you seldom heard of lads scarcely out of their teens getting their chance in the world of football.

But in the dim days when war came, and the football "professionals" went with the rest to war, many a mere boy was asked to turn out with some of the league teams.

Now, those who are the young sportsmen of to-day will in many cases be the players of to-morrow. And maybe even the stars.

The mystic wheel of fortune swung right over, and the youngster got his chance in senior football. Those who retain the same standard of prowess after the war—and it is estimated about 75 per cent. will—should keep their coveted positions in their new and exciting sphere.

And that isn't the only reason. Scientific training is to make soccer stars swift as greyhounds, and the players of reputation will be getting older then—a trifle TOO mellow, maybe—to stand the new pace.

Take, for instance, the case of Cyril Frederick Lello, the 23-year-old centre-forward of Lincoln City.

He's in the R.A.F. these days. But he'd never been on a senior football field before October last year. Lincoln City had decided to play him in their first team, and he has scored in one match alone seven goals, and four in another.

And it is the prophecy of those in the world of football that this young athlete, unknown before October last year, will become an international if he has the good fortune to escape the knocks and bruises which cause the most serious injuries.

For the manager of Lincoln City, Mr. McClelland, stolidly declares that young Lello is one of the finest discoveries of the younger generation.

IT SOON GOES.

It nearly started a poison gas scare.

But ethynol is merely the scientific name for alcohol found in beer.

You needn't worry. It's a fact that three half-pints of beer are completely oxidised and leave no trace in the body after 3½ hours. Smaller quantities vanish in a shorter time. So, drink up, gentlemen!

Lello is numbered among those who may already be painting imaginative, rosy-hued pictures of his own little corner in the sunshine of post-war soccer.

But there are also scores of young players on the sides of comparatively little-known Forces' teams—and this is the spiciest morsel of news for you Service men—who are being watched by the scouts of various clubs.

And they do not know it. As they take their places in odd scratch matches up and down the country, take the ball from a stern-eyed sergeant-major, and kick lustily for goal on some remote football ground near a military camp, they may be supremely unaware that the genial old gentleman in tweeds is anyone more sinister than the retired Army colonel from the big house down the road.

When the gentleman of the bowler hat and the portly figure is chatting amiably with those who form the straggling line of Servicemen watching the game, little would the enthusiastic young player—or the questioned one either—dream that the information being gathered would find its way into the club archives of which we have already spoken.

But it is a concrete fact that many first-class clubs have in their most secret possession details of some serving lads, such as—name, age, home address, general habits, health and physique, and many other personal details.

It is quite possible, of course, that in some cases the young players are signed up by senior clubs with the idea of having first choice on their services when they are on leave, or when the war is left behind.

But many of them will not know until after the war that they are being watched and waited for. And, again some will be still "shadowed" when peace comes, to see if in the opinion of the scouts—and sometimes the directors, too—they have improved in their play or their physique.

Many of these small Forces' matches which are played on village green and country field are held on Sundays, so this means the directors of clubs can go, too.

It was a fateful Sunday this winter when scouts and directors of a senior club watched one game in particular which we know of—a match between an R.A.F. side and an amateur team in the Liverpool area.

No one save the "detectives" themselves knew that they were there, watching and snooping in the style of all football scouts. Their eyes were on two unknown players in the R.A.F. whose names had been forwarded to them by an old player of distinction who knew a good man when he saw one.

And the names of these players? Well, if we told you that all the clubs in Christendom would be on the warpath.

The youngsters in question played a rattling game, and the great men went home with the smile of satisfaction lighting up their wise old faces.

But the wise old men didn't leave it at that. Oh, no! The same young footballers are being watched in further games. The wise old men don't take things for granted after only one match.

They watch them until they are satisfied that the lads have kept up a good enough consistency over a number of games to entitle them to be "booked provisionally," though secretly, in the minds of the All-High.

They must also make sure that the youngster in question is an amateur and not a professional attached to another club and who has joined the Forces. They must discover, too, if the lad leads a life likely to cause deterioration in his physique.

The number of youngsters already playing in first-class football is the first whisperings of the Era of Youth which is envisaged for after-the-war soccer.

"And it proves," a prominent personality in the game told me, "that there is no necessity to pay such large transfer fees for players as was the case with, say, Bryn Jones, of Arsenal (£14,000 man), when there are such lads as Lello, of Lincoln City.

When the piping days of peace return, clubs will temper age with youth to an extent undreamed of. In their teams they will have the older players of experience with the youngsters—to give them confidence and bring out to the full their talents.

An interesting sidelight on post-war training will be the way in which some of these now obscure stars-in-the-making will be "built up" in physique by the club doctors, who will prescribe for them certain foods.

That is another thing that will happen to many of these unknown Forces sportsmen, who, sublimely ignorant of their fate, play merrily on in their humble, unassuming matches.

Remember how Hanlon, for instance, of Manchester United, was nursed in this way before the war?

Voce, also of Manchester United, had special treatment for his feet, and afterwards he improved in speed.

If you laughing cavaliers of the underwater want any more details on which our whisperings of prophecy are based—well, here they are:—

Examples of the thin edge of the wedge in the matter of Youth "taking over" in the football world are, at any rate, these few:—

Len Kiernan, 17-year-old half-back, has recently been made a professional with Tranmere Rovers.

Lew Ashcroft, a young amateur in his teens, is outside-right for the same club.

And Billy Lowe, outside-right of Everton, is one of the youngest lads in the game.

So if any of you sailor-lads feel a strange, unaccountable sense of mystery when you're playing your humble games at your base camps—well, you'll know that the man in the bowler hat near the goal-posts is exercising his uncanny influence.

Make this
Your own
Newspaper
Send us
Your news

To-day's Brains Trust

TO-DAY'S PICTURE QUIZ

A PHILOSOPHER, a Professor of Theology, a Scientist, and Mr. Everyman, discuss the question:—

Many claims have been made that both the previous war and the present war were foretold by prophets. Does the Brains Trust believe in prophecy?

Philosopher: "As far as this war goes, I suppose the most remarkable prophecies were those made by Nostradamus in France nearly 400 years ago, which have already been detailed in "Good Morning." The construction of the Maginot Line in fifteen sections seems to have been known to him, and the downfall of Italy and subsequent triumph of Britain are all foretold."

Scientist: "But surely this is all a matter of coincidence. The verses of Nostradamus are written in very obscure language, and there is much in

them which has not yet been interpreted.

"It has just been a matter of waiting till a number of events in Europe occurred which corresponded with arbitrarily selected phrases from Nostradamus. This would be almost bound to happen sooner or later, and the fact that the prophet wrote 400 years ago seems to suggest that this is what has in fact happened."

"In 400 years, something was almost bound to turn up which was capable of interpretation as a fulfilment of Nostradamus's prophecy."

Philosopher: "But Nostradamus also made many deliberate prophecies relating to individual persons living in his own time, and he was nearly always right. I think it impossible to avoid concluding that he was possessed of a sort of second sight. Scott also gives instances in his romances of future events forecast."

Mr. Everyman: "Some people are undoubtedly possessed of second sight. I am almost ashamed to confess it, but I once had my fortune told by a Spanish woman in Cordoba, and much of it has since come true—too much to be written off as mere coincidence."

Professor: "Prediction of future events occurred in Bible times, and we have no reason to suppose that what was possible then is impossible now."

"It is true that the prophets are believed to have spoken under Divine inspiration, but that at least shows that the universe is so constructed that prophetic utterance may occur, for God cannot be lightly assumed to act in ways contrary to His own laws. The laws permitting vision of the future are there, though we have no direct knowledge of them."

Scientist: "Prediction is certainly possible. Every time a scientific hypothesis is proposed, the behaviour of matter in the future is predicted. If all the predictions come true,

then the hypothesis is said to be proved. Einstein's theory was proved because predictions he made about the behaviour of light came to pass."

Philosopher: "That is a different sort of prediction. It is based on things which have been observed to happen in the past, but prophecy is not based on the past at all. It deals with such factors as the behaviour of human beings and the destiny of nations. It is not done by working out a theory of human nature at all."

Scientist: "It certainly is sometimes. I regard H. G. Wells as a very good example of a modern prophet. Right back at the beginning of the century he foretold the tanks, calling them 'land ironclads,' and in more than one novel, written before successful flight had been attained, he described aerial warfare with extraordinary accuracy."

"In 'The Shape of Things to Come,' published about 1934, he forecast the present war as breaking out in 1940 through German aggression against Poland. But H. G. Wells bases his prophecies on shrewd assessment of political and social trends and his understanding of human nature. He notes accurately the turn events are taking, and carries it to a logical conclusion. He is right an astonishing number of times."

Professor: "I think that sort

of thing may be called foresight, or looking ahead with remarkable acumen, but not exactly prophecy."

"Prophecy usually means forecasting events by occult powers. The prophet is supposed to have direct knowledge of the future."

"His mind by-passes time according to some law unknown to most of us. A good example is King Nebuchadnezzar's dream, which was interpreted by Daniel."

"The king dreamt he saw a huge image, whose head was of gold, the breast and arms of silver, the waist and thighs of brass, the legs of iron, and the feet part of iron and part of clay. Daniel explained that the golden head represented the king's own empire of Assyria, and foretold that it would be replaced in turn by three other kingdoms, corresponding with the three other metals."

"These turned out during the succeeding centuries to be the kingdom of the Medes and Persians, and the Greek and Roman Empires, the democratic influences in the later Roman Empire being indicated by the mixture of clay with the iron."



WHAT IS IT?

QUIZ for today

1. A succade is an insect, Persian priest, Indian umbrella, carpet, examination, sweetmeat?
2. Who wrote (a) The Lights of London, (b) The Light of Asia?
3. Which of the following is an intruder, and why: 1066, 1071, 1087, 1135, 1154?
4. When did the Wright Brothers make their first flight?
5. What is the record distance for throwing the cricket ball?
6. What was the original name of Irak?
7. Which of these words are mis-spelt: Anhydrous, Analine, Annihilate, Anotate, Antagonism, Antecedent?
8. How many people may hold the Order of Merit at one time?
9. When did the last horse-race run in London?
10. Which King of England was known as the Peacemaker?
11. What is the capital of Jersey?
12. Complete the phrases: (a) Dulce —, (b) Eheu —.

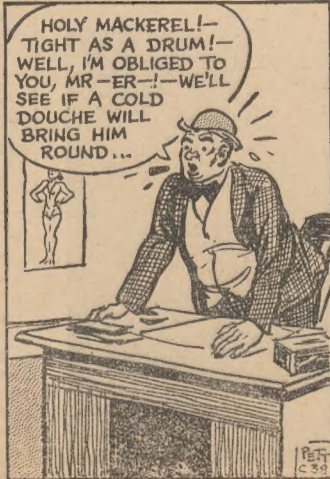
Answers to Quiz in No. 269

1. Part of a cart.
2. (a) Hugh Walpole, (b) Captain von Rintelen.
3. News-Chronicle is a daily; others are weeklies.
4. Frogs do, but not toads.
5. The Cassava plant.
6. They button on opposite sides.
7. Ligament, Litigant.
8. Fresh, as they come from glaciers.
9. 1½ yards.
10. A mental specialist.
11. Port-au-Prince.
12. (a) Wife, (b) Wife.

JANE



But Jane is wrong: her "husband" has arrived at the theatre some time previously!



WANGLING WORDS—225

1. Put a sheet in PRLY and make correctly.
2. Rearrange the letters of O, I CAN LEAD, to make an old name for Scotland.
3. Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: JACK into CLUB, KEEP into DATE, KING into COAL, BEES into COMB.
4. How many three-letter and four-letter words can you make from ELEMENTAL?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 224

1. CromeR.
2. BROWNING.
3. CLEAN, CLEAT, CHEAT, CHEAP, CHEEP, SHEEP, SWEEP.
SEND, BEND, BAND, BANK, BACK.
BEAR, BEAT, BENT, BANT, BANK, BARK, BARE.
SCOTS, SLOTS, SLATS, SLAYS, PLAYS, PRAYS, PREYS, GREYS.
4. Mash, Sham, Ship, Snap, Snip, Shop, Chap, Shin, Chin, Main, Pomp, Hams, Coin, Maps, Hash, Chip, Chop, etc.
Champ, Chain, Chaps, Chips, Pinch, Poach, Spain, Panic, Camps, Scamp, Pains, Chins, etc.

A man was asking a Jewish friend why he called his new house "The Cloisters." "Well, it is like dis," replied the Jew. "Ve are cloister the buses, cloister the trams, cloister the tube, and cloister the synagogue."

MEDITERRANEAN PORTS

Guess the name of this Mediterranean Port from the following clues to its letters:—

- My first is in BALTIMORE, not PENNSYLVANIA,
My second's in PALESTINE and TRANSJORDANIA,
My third is in CALGARY, not SASKATOON,
My fourth is in ASSAM, and not RANGOON,
My fifth's in QUEBEC, not LABRADOR,
My next's in BRAZIL, not ECUADOR,

- My seventh's in FALKLANDS, not ROSARIO,
My eighth is in MONTREAL, not ONTARIO,
My ninth is in INDIES and MARTINIQUE,
My tenth's in RHODESIA, not MOZAMBIQUE.

(Answer on Page 3)

MIXED DOUBLES

Two words meaning the same thing ("comic" and "funny," for instance) are jumbled in phrase (a); and two words with opposite meanings (e.g., "past" and "future") are mixed in phrase (b).

- (a) THE REAL SIN.
(b) NICE FOR SEA.

(Answers on Page 3.)



We demand that big business give the people a square deal; in return we must insist that when anyone engaged in big business honestly endeavours to do right he shall himself be given a square deal.

Theodore Roosevelt.



MAKE THIS YOUR OWN NEWSPAPER
SEND YOUR STORIES, JOKES, IDEAS TO GOOD MORNING

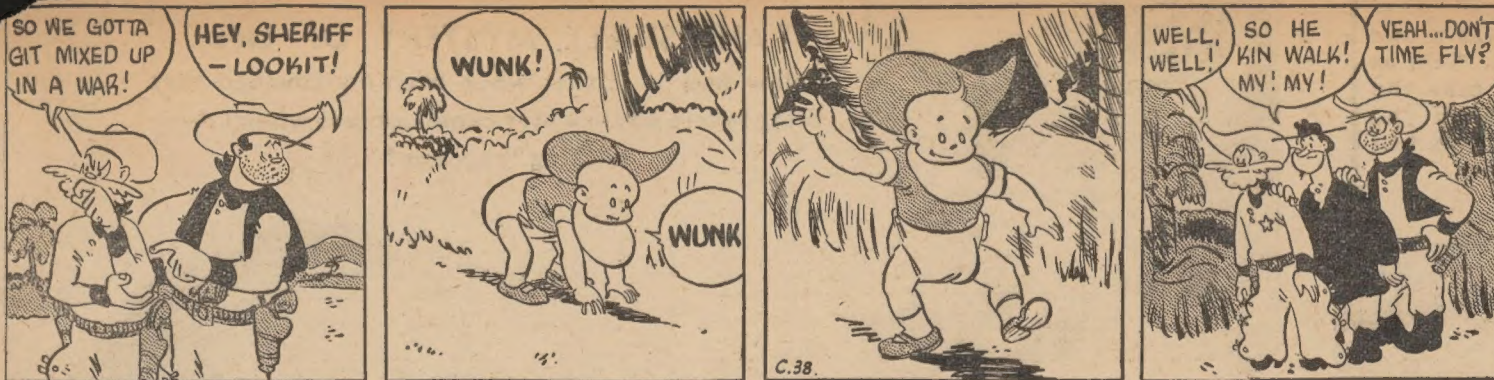
CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS.									
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40

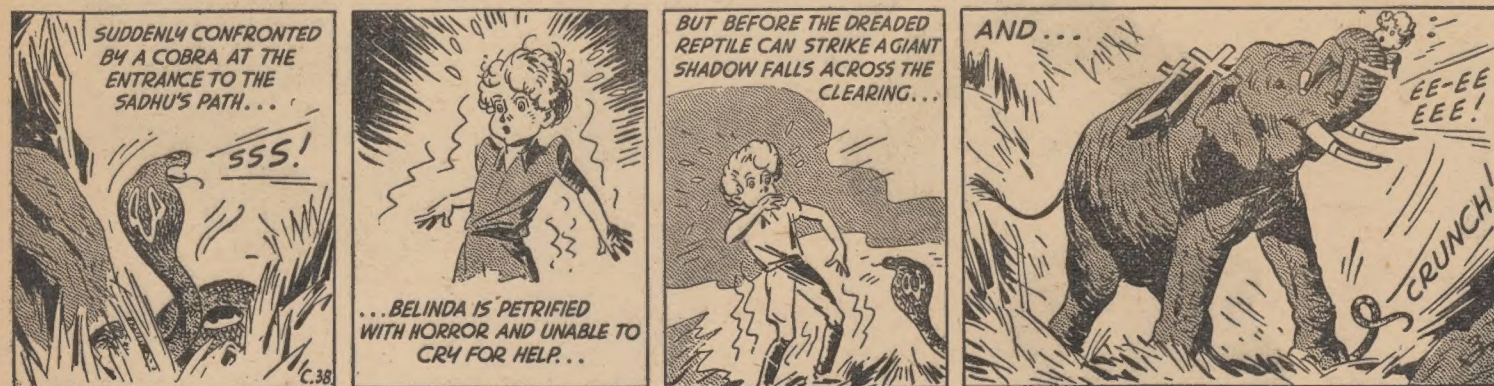
- CLUES DOWN.
- 1 Bird. 2 Turned-back edge. 3 Satire. 4 Copper. 5 Catch. 6 Steam-whistle. 7 Mete. 8 Spring. 12 Rot. 14 Inhabitants. 16 Bounds easily. 20 Decoration. 22 Sort of cake. 23 Bird. 24 Famous poet. 25 Reel. 27 Are obliged. 29 Official endorsement. 31 Willy.

SLUICE DOES
HIT ALGEBRA
ADMIRE FOAM
BOON CHEESE
8 SKATER E
YET M L ADO
X FORMAL O
PHRASE CLOY
LAUD ATTUNE
ALLEGRO DUN
NEED STRESS

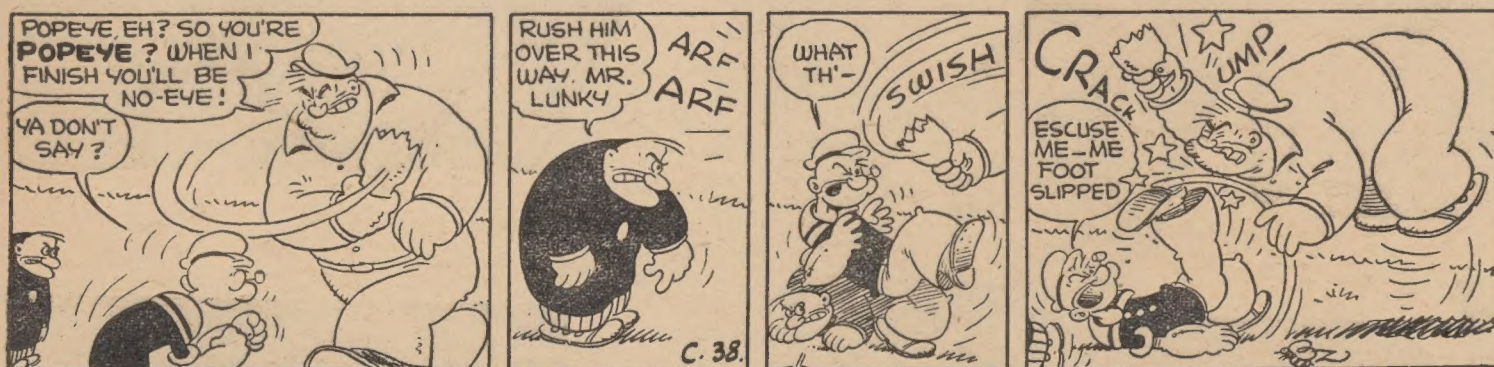
BUBBLES JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



Ron Richards' SHOP TALK

"PERISCOPE STANDARD" is the first boat's magazine I have seen. The co-editors sent me a mutilated copy (mutilated because all names had been torn out!). Edited on alternate days, the "Standard" has four pages and is chock-full of chatty, concise fun, some of which I quote:-

"MARY worked as dairymaid on a farm in the country. She went to a dance and had a late night. Next morning at dawn in she goes to milk the cows. She had an old white cow to milk first, so she puts her stool and pail down and gets cracking. Oh! but she was tired. She could give three yanks at the udder and then give up with fatigue. At last the old cow looks round chockler and says, 'What's wrong, darling? Are you tired?' The dairymaid replies, 'Yes, so tired.' 'All right,' says the old cow, 'you hang on tight and I'll jump up and down.'



THE UNNAMED SKIPPER

"FLASH... The U.S. Navy Department has just announced the invention of a 'bubbless trim' by Lieutenant Dagwood. Full details are not yet known, but the general advantage seems to be that when an Allied and enemy submarine sight each other simultaneously and dive, the U-boat, having a superior depth, goes down to the odd thousand feet, whilst the Allied submarine, by clever manipulation of the hydroplanes and pumping on the appropriate tanks, gets a 90-degrees bow-up angle, and the Captain, lying inside the periscope well, torpedoes the U-boat, using the stern tube.

"SOS. Will the coxswain please return the port engine thermometer to the Chief E.R.A. and in future use his own from the medical chest."

Thanks a lot, you anonymous senders. We would like to see more copies of more magazines.

NEWS is wanted of Able-Seaman "Paddy" Mahony, reported missing from the submarine "Talisman," some of whose crew are believed to be prisoners of war. His wife is living in Canada, but his brother, Sergt-Instructor J. Mahony, Royal Marines, of Abingdon Road, Southsea, is seeking news of him from friends of survivors or prisoners.

Ron Richards

Solution to Mediterranean Ports.
MARSEILLES.

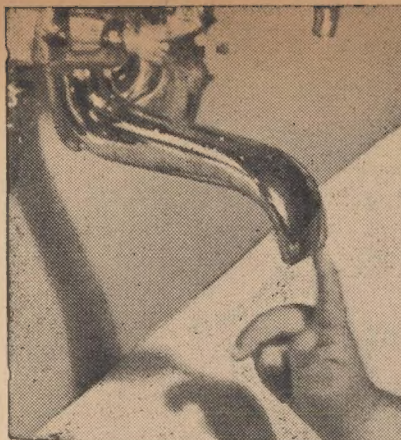
Answers to Mixed Doubles
(a) LISTEN & HEAR.
(b) COARSE & FINE.

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning," C/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1.

SIESTA

He always was a one for comfort. Said as he wouldn't take the blinkin' job if he couldn't take his bed with him.



"AH! SWEET. MYSTERY. OF LIFE"
"Now how is it that when mummy touched that thing lovely warm water came out, but when I do it nothing happens?"



"IF YOU SAY THAT AGEN, I'LL DO YER"

LUCKY DOG!

Why should he want to have his picture taken when he's quite content to be in the "lap of the goddess," Ann Rutherford?



"WHY DO THEY CALL ME ADOLF?"

This Wales

Sheltered bay and golden sands. A view of the coast near Aberporth, Pembrokeshire.



OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"I'm not cat enough to tell you"

